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I also have on handa very large stock of the best brands of

White Lead, Linseed Oil, And Paints of all kinds, and on which I cannot be undersold by anybody. TERMS CASH.

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Marshall—a lady of wealth and social position, and that son refused to obey him, choosing rather to follow the dictates of his own inclina-

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Active and reliable Agents wanted.

WHIG AND TRIBUN

Dou't Forget the old Folks.

Don't forget the old folks,

Love them more and more.

Near the "shining shore."

Let their last days be the best

Tuey have known below.

With his locks once thick and brown

Don't forget poor father, With his fulling sight,

Scanty now, and white

Though he may be childish.

Still do you be kind-

Think of him as years ago,

With his master mind!

With her furrowed brow Once as fair and smooth, and white,

Guide her gently till she stands Safe at Heaven's door!

Love them more and more,

As they, with unshrinking feet

Near the "shining shore."

They have known below!

TIME WORKS WONDERS.

And she looked complacently round at the elegantly furnshed lit the boudoir where she sat. A hand

Let your words be tender.

Loving, soft and slow-Let their last days be the best!

Don't torget dear mother,

As the driven snow;

Are the steps uncertain? Is her hearing poor?

Don't forget the old folks,

Let your words be tender,

Loving, soft and slow,

As they with unshrinking feet,

VOL. XXVII.

"I have written him."

we shall see."

JACKSON, TENNESSEE, SATURDAY, AUGUST 5, 1871.

WHIG AND TRIBUNE

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, DON CAMERON W. GATES. J. T. HICKS. Under the Firm and Style of W.W.GATES&CO.

TRAMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dells year, invariably in advance.
Single copies 10 cents. ADVERTISING RATES,—Advertisements inserted for a less term than three months will be charged \$150 per square of eight lines, or less, for the first insertion, and \$1

ADVERTISING RATES. 1 square, \$12.00 2 " 20.00 3 " 25.00 % column, 30.60 ** 50 00 90 00 160 00 1 ** 86 00 160 00 200 00 *** One inch space constitutes a square

Where advertisements are ordered to be inusually displayed they will be charged or according to the space they occupy; one riffs, Cierks and Rangers, who send us their patronage will receive the Whig cut the heart of the noble girl like a

THE HOURS.

The hours are viewless angels, That still go gliding by, And bear each moment's record up To Him who sits on high.

The poison or the nectar, Our heart's deep flower-cups yield, A sample still they gather swiit, And leave us in the field.

And some fly by on pinio Of gorgeous gold and blue, And some fly in with drooping wing Of sorrow's darker hue.

And as we spend each minute That God to us hath given, The dads are known before His th The tale is told in Heaven.

And we, who walk among them, As one by one departs, Think not that they are hovering Forever round our hearts

Like summer bees that hover

Around the idie flowers. They gather every act and thought, These viewless angel hours. And still they steal the record,

And bear it far away; Their mission flight, by day or night, No magic powers can stay. So teach me. Heavenly Father!

To spend each flying hour, That as they go, they may not show My heart a poison flower,

MARGARET VANCE.

BY ETHELIN BRANDE.

ear?" coaxingly.
Margaret Vance lifted her handsome head with air of quiet pride. Her caeeks glowed, and her black eyes shone with a calm and steady light. There was determination, like iron, in the curve of the scarlet

"I shall do it. It is my duty! Heaven helping me, I will never hrink from that! And I should be oubly a coward, if I refuse to walk n the path of justice, now that it ies so plainly and clearly before me. should I do otherwise than I pro-

"How foolish! How ridiculous! The property is yours. No person in the world would doubt that fact for a moment. Jobson Peck was of sound sense, and in full possession of his faculties, when he made the

"Granted. I do not dispute that. But when the will was made, he was under the influence of an angry pas-sion; and no man can be perfectly sane when passion sways him utterly. You know the circumstances as well as I do. He had set his heart on his son's marriage with Miss tion. He married a poor curate's daughter; and from that day to the day tof his death, his father never saw his face. He disowned him nay, more, he cursed him—cursed him and his innocent children; and when Robbie Peck died, his own father turned from his door the

messenger who came to bring the melancholy tidings. You know how it has been since. The widow of his it has been since. The widow of his son has supported his two children by her own industry, and brought them up rightly; a son and a daughter, so I have been told, that any mother might be proud of. The property of Jobson Peck belongs not to me, but to those children," "Margaret, you are over-conscien-

"A service? You speak lightly. The dog would have killed him but

man, because I called to him. There was no sacrifice on my part. But for this Mr. Peck felt grateful; and during the time that I visited the

The first part of the first pa

- 31

You are my only living relation, and you surely will not deny me that!"

"I shall remember you are my cousin. But what of Percy Russell? Have you thought of his wishes in this witter?"

An old Scotch minister, on being asked to preach a sermon in favor asked to preach a sermon in favor ment on that subject, said, at the

ment on that subject, said, at the Margaret's eyes drooped; a soft close of a sermon, in substance as follows: "He will desire me to do what is right, I think. If not, then we shall on equality. Since that time I have ranged in vision through the vege-table world; I saw flowers of equal better apart."
"Well, you have chosen, and you will see. Have you spoken to him luster and perfume, trees of une-about your absurd decision?" qual height and value, but there

was no equality there.

I passed to the animal kingdon "Will you let me see the reply?"
"If you wish it. But, of course, and saw the trained horses and a right-minded man could have but fierce beasts of prey, the linnet and "You think so? Well, as I said, gle, the sheep and the horse, each occupying a relative sphere. In the And gathering up the mass of her silken drapery from contact with the costly carpet, Miss Eleanore Hastings left the room. the dolphin and the shark; the tim-id and the fierce, each properly organized and doing its proper la-

Hastings left the room.

From the conversation we have given, the reader will understand organized and doing its proper labor; but I saw no equality.

Lastly, I entered the gate of Heathe character of the spinster cousin, and on a great white throne and the handsome and noble-minded sat the Judge of the Universe; cher-Margaret; and there is no need of ubim and seraphim fell before him, angels of lesser degree did his bid-ding. I found seven heavens rising further explanation.
Percy Russell's note to Margaret above each other, but no equality knife; but after the first pang was over, she felt very thankful that her there. I gazed on the stars, and found "one star different from an-

didates for County offices and the Legisladidates for County offices and the Legislalife had not been bound with that of
ture, \$10; for Congress \$20; for Municipal
and divil district offices, \$5-all in advance.

back the freedom she knew he deback the freedom she knew he desired, and then their paths separ-The property left her by Mr. Peck, was legally transferred to the children of Robert Peck—Rupert and Edna, both of whom resided in a different part of the country. The business was all tranacted by Mr. Eden, Margaret's lawyer; and all gettin the way. We'gan't help fix

business was all tranacted by MrEden, Margaret's lawyer; and although Rupert Peck strongly ops
posed the transfer, he was forced to
acquiesce. He urged her, through
her solicitor, to retain, at least, the
old mansion where his grandfather
old mansion where his grandfather
that the latter than the state of the latter than the lat old mansion where his grandfather had lived and died, but this she refused to do; and likewise did she decline the yearly annuity he wished so much to settle upon her. And casting off all ties, Margaret left her proud, mercenary cousin, went to a distance, hired a little cottage, and settled down there. There, too, for two years, she lived on without love; and what is harder than that for a woman? She may be poor, and humble, and auknown, but if there be one true heart that loves there be one true heart that loves her, then life is a glory and a bless

At the end of these two years of a seclusion, Margaret found her of strength failing. The physicians unprescribed sea air; and one sultry, of July day, she beheld, for the first in time, the great ocean. Sagamore at was quite a resort for quiet people, rowho, disliking the noise and fashion of Saratoga and Newport, preferred seclusion and quietude.

The third evening after her arrival, Margaret walked down on the beach. How quiet and still was everything. No sound but the ceaseless break of the surf on the beach—a sound old as creation itself. The a sound old as creation itself. The sun was down, a breath of south

"Margaret Vance, are you in your ret to prolong her walk, and loiter-ing along, she reached the extremity of the beach. Just beyond, across right mind?"

"If think so, Cousin Eleanore. I feel no premonitions of insanity."

Miss Eleanore Hastings, of Hasting Hall, leaned back in her velvet-cushioned arm-chair, and applied her vinalgrette to her nose. It was more than she could comprehend—this unheard of conduct in her cousin and ward. The fashionable woman of the world could have no understanding of it.

"It is incredible, Margaret! I always thought you were a girl of good sense."

"Thank you, Cousin Eleanore, I claim to be."

"Thank you, Cousin Eleanore, I claim to be."

"But you have no right to the"

"But you have a right of the each to sand the curly faced bo—

"What is it, Xina, mama's little to

the Sagamore quicksand!" She turned toward the voice, and saw, dimly defined through the gloom, a tall man hurrying toward her. A boat, wrecked and bleached throughout them all runs the time

stepped fearlessly upon it, and succeeded in drawing her out, and in safety to the plank. He did not speak until they were standing to-

Sagamore beach, I suppose?"

For the first time, she looked at him fairly. He had a strong, reliable face—not a handsome one. The forehead was broad and full, the features tolerably good, the hair features tolerably good, the hair chesuut, and inclined to curl, and

the pleasure of your acquaintance. But I must hurry you to your abode. You will take cold; the air is getting chilly."

All is lost. Tou will ten he, perhaps, that we have still hope in France, but France can do nothing. She is going through a frightful crisis, which may be succeeded by

the sense of protection this man's presence gave her! At the door of her lodging she paused.

"You have done me a great service, sir; may I not know your name?"

"Willis. And yours?" "Margaret Vance."
A sudden flush went over his face; he stooped over her and took her "Margaret Vance?" he said. "I

mber. Take care of your-"Margaret, you are over-conscientious. Mr. Peck gave it to you of his own free will. You saved his life, and he loved you better than he loved any other person."

Saal Findency Take care of your salf, and good-night."

After that, Miss Vance and Mr. Willis met constantly. They walked, drove and watched the sunsets together; and perhaps before either was aware, they had drifted into love. Margaret realized how deepspoke of leaving Sagamore beach on the morrow. Something he saw "Margaret, one word from you would keep me through all time!

"But you have no right to the claim! Such an absurd thing! You will not persist in doing it, will you, will not persist in doing it, will you,

gether upon the shore. Then he said, looking down at her pale words: "We are, my dear brothers, in the hands of Divine Providence. Why should we dissemble? It is better that I should tell you that "No," she said, in reply to his no help from any quarter. King Victor Emmanuel will be here in a "Do not condemn it for threaten- We have done all that was in our ng to swallow you," he said, gayly. He said, gayly. If certainly shall not, if it gives me All is lost. You will tell me, perpower, but our efforts have failed. He gave her his arm. How very others yet more dreadful. I repeat delightful to this lonely woman was it, all is lost, and only a miracle can

Mother's Kisses. A kiss when I wake in the morning A kiss when I go to bed, A kiss when I burn my fingers, A kiss when I bump my head.

A kiss when my both begins My mamma is full of kisses, As full as nurse is of pins.

A kiss when I pull her hair; She covered me over with kisses The day I tell from the stair. A kiss when I give her trouble

A kiss when I give her joy: There's nothing like mamma's kisse To her own little baby boy.

cipitation. We take it for granted that not one of them has taken the pains to read the Ohio resolutions. We see nothing in them but old fashioned democracy and are glad to pin our faith to them. New departure is a misnomer and applied ignorantly and spitefully, for throughout them all runs the time that had evidently bidden adicu to the control of a strict control of the contro

her. A boat, wrecked and bleached by the storms, was lying at a little distance. He tore out a piece of plank, and made a bridge for himself. It brought him within a few yards of where she stood, slowly sinking. The cold, treacherous sand was up to her waist now. He stormed fearlessly many if we was a deep, vivid carmide spot on either check just now, that told of the recent agitation or excitement. Her eyes were of the deepest hazel, large and liof the deepest hazel, large and li- Clay sprang forward, as if to inter-

gan Mrs. Angell, after she had recognized the governess's presence by a stiff inclination ofher head.

"Nine is your hear and head."

Like a marble status In the Eternal City. In the stormy tumult of the tempestnous December day she had died there, all slone!

Like a marble status In the Eternal City. In the stormy tumult of the tempestnous December day she had died there, all slone! by a stiff inclination ofher head.

"Nine is your hour, and here it is after ten, and not a lesson commenced. Nina call your little brothers and sisters immediately, and tell them to proceed to the school room, sufficient time has already been lost.

She one ad the book once more them to proceed to the school room, sufficient time has already been lost. She opened the book once more,

"Indeed, Miss Elmer I shall do no such thing," sharply interupted Mrs. Angell. "If you wish to be relieved from the duties of your situation, I beg you will say so at once. "I do not, madam; I do not, indeed," falteped Juliet growing scarlet in her embarrassment and mortification. "We could not live without the money you are so good as to give; but I should! esteem it a great favor to be excused to-day; for my mother is very much worse, and least of the store and more certain like."

"Indeed, Miss Elmer I shall do no scious of his presence, even thought she could not have stood upright without his assistance.

"Mother!" she moaned feebly. "Mother, and I was not beside you! Oh, that cruel, cruel woman! If I live for a thousand years, I never, never will forgive her for what she has this night brought upon me!"

And Juliet Elmer fainted in the store as a woman's touch.

And Juliet Elmer fainted in the store as a woman's touch.

ny mother is very much worse, and

bound in iron chains at the hand-"Sit down," she said, gently drawing forward a chair. "You must be

bound in fron chains at the handsome brunette's feet.

She threw up hands with a deprecating gesture, and then her face
settled into white, uncomplaining
pailor.

"Oh, Mrs. Aguell, you are very
cruel to me; but God is over us ail."

That was all she said, as she went
slowly away towards the school
room, with the strange mechanical
motion one walking in her sleep.

"Sit down," she said, gently drawing forward a chair. "You must be
very weary."

"You—you never will engage me
for your governess!" faltered Mrs.
Angell, iasting now in all its bitterness, the cup she had once held relentlessly to Juliet's lips.

"Why should I not?" asked Juliet,
calmly. "The children are quite
ready for their first lesson, Mrs. Angell." motion one walking in her sleep. How long the short December day spemed! How slowly the tiny hands or glance, then or at any other time, of the school room clock moved over to the melancholy past. But when their dial! Juliet could almost have declared that they stood absolutely night, she bent and pressed her lips still.

tioned little Nina Angell, looking up as the governess stooped over the french exercise book, "your hands

are so hot."

"Til? yes; I am heart sick!" said
Juliet, almost 'involuntarily; then recollecting herself, she pressed her recollecting herself, she pressed her volume on her knee, she turned the volume on her knee, she turned the muring, "Dear little Nina, may this trial never come to you."

Nina returned the kiss with warm childlike affection. She was fond of the pale, gentle governess, who was so different from her brilliant

It was quite dark at five, the hour at which Niss Elmer was released from her school-room bondage; and her hand trembted with nervous ag-itation as she hurriedly assumed her shabby outer garments, Nor-was the weather out of doors at all reassuming to her state of mind. forgiven. It was one of the bitterest of all December's bleak and bitter days. Ing sleet, the pavements were as

December's bleak and bitter days. The white fingers of the driving snow were tapping sharp and furiously at the crystal surface of the plate glass windows; the wind shrick piteously through the keen and piercing air; and the thermometer in the hall was rapidly lowering its crimson vein towards zero.

"Its dreadful cold!" mused Mrs. Angell, as she sat with one slipperd foot on the fender, and her inger ornamented with two emeral is considered for the driving slipped as glass, and the keen wind pennrtrated her thin wrapping with its first blast. But Juliet was in too great haste even to think of herself and piercing air; and the thermometer in the hall was rapidly lowering its crimson vein towards zero.

"Its dreadful cold!" mused Mrs. Angell, as she sat with one slipper ornamented with two emeral is slipped from her hand. She stooped from her hand in the crystal surface of the ment of

ger ornamented with two emeral 1 a dimond, and a gaudy 'regarding' between the leaves of her book.
"I'm glad I am not compelled to be out of doors on such a day as this."

And she looked complacently that the

that this is you?" round at the elegantly furnshed little boudoir where she sat. A handsome octagonal room, its walls pannelled in pink, velvet and gold, with a heavy traces of gold vine leaves around the ceiling by way of cornice, it had all the charms of covelty. The fire heaped high with coal kept up a low crackling sound; the scarlet-winged lory swung to and fro in the ring of his cage between the curtains, an asthmatic little poodle nodded sleepily on the hearthrug.

Mrs. Angell herself was a plump, Mrs. Angell herself was a plump, pretty brunnette of about thirty, with hard brilliant black eyes; hair brushed in the fashiouable, style, awry from a square, low forehead; and lips that, although rather thin, were of the brightest vermillion. The two years that he had spent among the palm groves and minarets of Asia and Arabia had changed the rich merchant's daughter into a fatherless orphan, who earned her daily bread by going out as a "daily governess!"

Her dress was an elegant negliger; She told Paul these thing with and her hands were miniature jewel quiet dignity, as he walked by her "Mama!"

She looked up quickly, and held out her arms as a rosy girl of about nine, the fac simile on a small scale, of herself, came bounding into the community face.

The Gallatin Examiner, whose ioned by the little curly faced by

"It is ten o'clock, my child; your sympathy."
sympathy."
"Juliet, you knew better," he ex"But Miss Elmer has just come, cliamed, passionately. "Juliet, if I

How Dick Took THE TURKEYS.
A story is told of Dick, a darkey, in
Kentucky, who was a notorious
thief, so vicious in this respect that
all the thefts in the neighborhood

There was no voice nor sign of recognition from the quiet figure stretched on the little bed.-Juliet hurriedly lighted the candle with fingers that trembled, she knew not

why. In the same instant, Paul that constituted, her best feature; every emotion that stirred the surface of her mind seemed mirrored in the unconscious movement of her the pilgrim who had reached the gates of the Eternal City. In the

She opened the book once more, as if to dismiss the subject and the governess together; but Miss Elmer still stood by the door, nervously playing with the shabby strings, of her crape bonnet.

"Mrs. Angell," she said, in a low hurried tone of voice, "I sm afraid I must beg you to excuse use q-day for—

"Juliet, my dearest," he murmureed, he murmureed, in a voice half choked by emotion, "this is no time to speak to you of the dearest wish of my heart; but Miss Elmer still stood by the door, nervously playing with the shabby strings, of her crape bonnet.

"Mrs. Angell," she said, in a low hurried tone of voice, "I sm afraid I must beg you to excuse use q-day for—

"Juliet, my dearest," he murmureed, by emotion, "this is no time to speak to you of the dearest wish of my heart; but Miss Elmer studies and his evening star. The grace, vivacity and tenderness of her sex, have their place in the mighty sway which she holds over his spirit. She is the holds over his spirit. She is the holds over his spirit. She is the understands, in a good degree, holds over his spirit. She is for and tenderness of her sex, have their place in the mighty sway which she understands, in a good degree, holds over his spirit. She is the norming sunlight and his evening star. The grace, vivacity and tenderness of her sex, have their place in the mighty sway which she understands, in a good degree, the understands, in a good degree, the understands, in a good degree, below over his spirit. She is the norming sunlight and his evening star the remaining sunlight and his evening star the remaining sunlight and his evening star the mighty sway which she is the norming sunlight and his evening star the mighty sway which she is hospital. The grace, have their place in the mighty sway which she understands, in a good degree, below over his spirit. She is the norming sunlight and his evening star the mighty sway which she is the norming sunlight and his evening star the mighty sway which she is the norming sunlight and his evening star. The grace is

It was a brilliant March day, jus should Elmer, when Mrs. Elmer had died, and Juliet was sitting—a fair, blooming matrou—in the superbly furnished drawing-room of her home in Belgravia, with two or three golden haired children piaying around her feet. The eldest, a lovely child of seven, leaning against her shoulder. seven, leaning against her shoulder, with one hand playing with the diamond arrow that sparkled in her

They lost three days last week for the same reason, and at their age every lesson is of importance. It is quite out of the question, Miss Elmer—quiet out of the question, I as-"Mama, I don't want a governess,"

NO. 40

THE TRUE, GREEN, OLD AGE .-

Epithalamium.

hare-bell held its slender cup

To the azure blue of Heaven.

The azure tinged and filled it up.

And thus two bues grew into one, Nurved by showers and genial sun

Hong in dyes of amethyst, Beneath it bloomed a flowret gay.

And the dew the flower kissed,

A flowret rure and sparkling dew

ogether mingle, pure and tru ..

saw two waves on ocean's breast

Till they floated on in one.

May thus thy wedde djoys unite

And blend in heaven's pure light.

'Neath a cloudless, meanday sun.

And lovous moved they without rest,

"You sto'e Mr. Jones' turkeys,"

of the weather. The Farmer's Club should take them in hand and

With its hue from nature given;

That little cloud, how bright it seems, Now floating o'er the distant west, Enriched with the evening's meliowe

A SIMILE.

For the Whig and Tribe

Slow-fading o'er its mountain crest. That little cloud in beauty dressed How many fairy things it owns, No radiant star seems half so blessed, Though wandering through etherial

But seel the borrowed hues are fled, And all its transient charms decay; Its form is passionless and dead, And past the pleasing dream of day.

So faces the light of many a dream. So steals the joy from Manhood's glaste And leaves o'er memory's varied scene The leaden hue of evening's shade.

illustrate our meaning precisely.

A dervise was traveling through a desert alone when two merchants "I know it, Paul; but here is another verse that I wish to learn tonight, and remember as long as you live."

"You have lost a camel," said he to the merchants.

And the boy, bending towards the words indicated by his mother's siender finger, read is low, revent tones: "Forgive, and he shad be to the merchants. "Indeed we have," they answered. "Was he not blind in his right eye and lame in his left leg?" inquired the dervise. "He was, certainly," replied the "Had he not lost a front tooth?"

She gazed, white and trembling, at the fashionable-looking young man who had seized both her hands in his.

"Paul Clay! can it be possible that this is not can it be possible to the young—and sympathy unites, while wisdom guides. There is this distinction between respect and veneration; the latter has always in it something of love.—Bulber Let. "A pretty story, truly," said the

> "I have neither seen your camel nor jewels," repeated the dervise. By this time the suspicions of the merchants were aroused, and they merchants were aroused, and they seized the dervise, hurried him into court, and tried in vain to convict him of robbery. Falling in that, they had him arrested and tried as a

dressed the court:

'I have a been much amused at your surprise, and own there has been some ground for your suspicions; but I have lived long and alone, and can find ample scope for observation even in a desert. I knew that I had crossed the track of a came that had strayed from its owner, because I saw no mark of any human footsten on the same

It is necessary to receive, retain and improve it as a powerful means to preserve us from fleshly lusts, which war against both body and soul. But terrible and fatal snares are the flattering words and looks of unchaste and light women. It is impressible to avoid destruction if unchaste and light women. It is jured in the middle of its bits. A impossible to avoid destruction if to that which composed the burde once we are entangled by them. And of the beast, the busy ants informed

it is shocking that so many indulge me that it was corn on one side, and themselves in a crime so infamous the clustering flies that it was honey

think so. The two, however, went into the field where Dick was at work, and accused him of the theft. "No, I didn't massa," responded right when he declared, "The wise Dick.

The master persisted.

"Well," at length said Dick, "I'll tell you, massa, I didn't steal dem turkeys, but last night I went scross Mr. Jones' pasture, and saw one of your rails on de fence, so I brought

river. One purchaser discovers the least defect in the cloth or other article while he is buying, while anticle while he is buying, with

From time immemorial it has been held by many of the weatherwise in Maury County (God's country) that it was never known to rain at night during the mouth of July. Last Wednesday night, however, a heavy rain visited that section of the country—doing the crops the knew how to make them;

A correspondent of an agricultu-ral paper asks: "Where can wool be profitably grown?" We are of the opinion that there is no place where it can more profitably be grown

In morals it is no less important. It enables the young man to see the tendency of particular acts, to understand that vicious courtes are the result of departure from certain fixed and well-understood principles. Amos Lawrence—to whom allusion has been made—one of the merchant princes of Boston twenty years ago, once wrote to a college student about five boys who were in the store at Groton with him in his youth!

put lo'a case about the size of a ter-

To be sure, these are remarkable

To be sure, these are remarkable cases, but an observation akin to the foregoing is Indepensable to success in every pursuit. Each calling of life opens a wide field for its exercise. It aids the merchant, as it did the late Amos Lawrence, to understand the market and signs of the times; to read the characters of customers, and avoid inapostors; and to master the laws of trade. A merchant will accomplish little withcom it.

In morals it is no less impo

solutely "questing up the firm along the firm along the firm and there is said then her it believe from the treasured up the er's side that night to learn his dailer wolume on her knee, she turned the leaves over with a grave, absent, face.

"Mamma," said the little fellow, checking her hand, "you have lost the place. My last verse was in other verse.

"Angell took her leave that wish when her successful without observers. They "study men, and observers. They "study men, and observers. They "study men, and observers. They are study men, and observers. They "study men, and observers. They neglect books," and make no use of them, but books are not their chief aids to success. All the proposed incoherently. "But you have forther chief aids to success."

When little Paul came to his mother's side that night to learn his daily be writtened the leaves over with a grave, absent, face.

"Mamma," said the little fellow, checking her hand, "you have lost the place. My last verse was in Paalma."

"I knew it when her week was in Paalma."

"A dervise was traveling them."

"It is the store at Groton with him in his youth.

"The five boys were in the habit, "The five boys were in the habit, observery forenoon, of making a drink observery. They "study men, and and rink. After being in the store four weeks, i found myself admonstrate he books in the world would not make them successful without observation and kindred qualities, by which the nature, tendency and realised the nature, tendency and realism of the nature, tendency and rea Finally, I resolved to abstain for the rest of my apprenticeship, which was five year's longer. During that whole period I never drank a spoonful, though I mixed gallons daily (liquors were sold in the store) for my old master and his customers. I decided not to be a slave to tobacco in any form though I loved the odor of it. I have never smoked a cigar; never chewid but one quid, and that was before I was iffteen; and never took an ounce of snuff, though the scented rappee of forty years ago had great charms for me. Now, I say to this simple fact of starting just right am I indebted, with God's blessing on my labors, for my present position, as well as that of the numerous connections around me."

The same is true of other forms of evil. In our populous towns and itles there are large numbers of coung men rulned because they hought only of present gratification instead of future results. The oilliard-table, gaming-board, these and kindred allurements, multi-

merchants; "but where are the jew-els which formed a part of his would have shown them that the needle does not point to the pole more certainly than these things lead to vice and ruin. No wonder that "one in four of young men who go to the city for a fortune turn out nimal of which it was once a par

So the "wise man" whose "eyes are in his head," as the highest authori ty declares, predicts that particula acts will lead inevitably to certain THINGS WISE AND OTHER WISE

pardoned to be hung for murder, we pardoned by the Governor, but re fuses to accept the pardon, and will be hung on the 31st. Philosophers tell, us that the world revolves on its axies, and Jose Sillings tells us that full half the olks on the earth think they are the

Iowa contains a venerable coupl who were married in 1798, and who are nearly two hundred and fly years old collectively.

tion of the country-doing the crops he knew how to make them. Others he knew how to make them. Others cared only for the sport they furnished; he cared for the principles behind the sport. Galileo was a toy-mender in his boyhood. All the boys in the neighborhood resorted to him for assistance when their to him for assistance when their toys were reduced to wracks. Me